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THE

“ WISDOM OF PARR-R-RR-LI-A-MENT.”

A

NEW YEAR'S GIFT

FOR THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

FREDERICK PROSPERITY ROBINSON.

*Kensington, 1st. January, 1826.*

SIR,

WITH an expression of my hopes, that you and the “Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment” (as great, empty, staring, botheration PITT used to call it) may have as happy a new year as you deserve, I send you, as a present, or *gift of the New Year*, a short essay on that “*wisdom of parliament*,” on which you gave us such a fine eulogium on the 23d day of February 1824, and

of which eulogium I, at that time, said, that I would remind you for many a day to come. This “wisdom,” that the prudent “*Opposition*” Scotchman, Mr. JAMES PERRY, (who got sons and faithful Scotch editors to INDIA, notwithstanding his “*opposition*,”) used to call the “*Collective Wisdom of the nation*.” You call it a “*prosperity-creating wisdom*”; or a wisdom that “*dispenses blessings from the portals of an ancient*

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"constitutional monarchy." Pity BURKE had not lived to *spend* instead of *bequeathing* his pension! He would have given us this as a specimen of the "*sublime and beautiful*" united. What a fine treasury-idea! There stand (we think we see them) the "*portals*" of the venerable monarchy; there stands the "*Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*" on the platform; there kneel the "*contented*" and "*grateful*" people, with "*joyous and smiling face*," receiving the "*blessings*," which "*the WISDOM*," from her ample port-folios, is "*dispensing*" in the shape of "*promises to pay*"! God-forbid that I should insinuate that you were guilty of plagiarism; but, it would be injustice to SWIFT not to notice that he has, in his LEGION CLUB, an idea of this sort, at least.

"At the porch BRIARIUS stands,  
"Showing bribes in all his hands."

To be sure, *bribe* is, in the common acceptance, very different from "*blessing*"; but, both begin with a *b*; and I remember, that in 1806, when I posted up, at HONITON, a text of Scripture, which says: "*The Lord will consume the habitations of bribery*," the electors of the "*Collective*," living in that town, charged me with the "*wicked*

"design to *rob them* of their "*BLESSING*." So that they, at any rate, looked upon *bribe* and *blessing* as synonymous terms.

However, we will not waste our time in this sort of word-mongering: we will leave that to the old shuffle-breeches fellows that MESSRS. MURRAY (I think it is) and CONSTABLE hire to write, at so much a sheet, in the QUARTERLY and EDINBURGH Reviews, praises on all the books, in the sale of which said MURRAY and CONSTABLE (and their partners) are interested, and *censure* on all those, in the sale of which said MURRAY, CONSTABLE, and Co. are not interested; we will leave word-mongering to these hireling hacks; and will proceed to the feats of the "*Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*," with regard to the *prosperity paper-money*.

As to how the paper-money thing began *first of all*; how it was hatched by Scotch BURNER for the purpose of keeping down Catholics; how it produced the SEPTENNIAL Bill, that is, how it emboldened men, *elected for three years*, to enact, that *they would sit and make laws for seven years*; how the paper-money and its debts produced the *American revolution*, and raised up a maritime



power, at the name of which we now grow pale: how the paper-money scheme produced these events, is it not plainly written in No. XIV. of the "PROTESTANT REFORMATION," and will it not be read from Chili to Canada; from Mexico to Rome? I am not, therefore here, going back so far; nor am I going "*presently*," as PETER MACCULLOCH would say, to state the *cost* of the *American Revolution*, and to show how it added to the debt, and how it produced the French revolutionary war, and its *eight hundred millions of debt*; but shall content myself here with relating a part of the feats of the "*Wisdom of Parr--r--rr-li-a-ment*," from the beginning of PITT's career down to the month of July last, when the "*Wisdom*" separated, after being *thanked* for their diligence and "*wisdom*" during the session.

When PITT came into power in 1784, the debt amounted to 250,000,000*l.* and some odd thousands. The nation were, at this time, fools, despicable fools, enough to be divided into two parties; PITTITES and FOXITES; names taken from two men, the first of whom was made by nature for a showman or an auctioneer; and the latter for a jovial companion of some one who had more

money than could well be spent, even on the turf or at the gaming table. Both had what is very well called "*the gift of the gab*"; both were descended from fathers who had fattened pretty well upon the public money; both were second sons; PITT came after his brother, as claimant of the *title* and *perpetual pension* given to his father; Fox came after his elder brother's son, to the title given to his, and he (Fox) was, and had been from his infancy, a *sinecure placeman*. They were both great *talkers*; but, as events have proved, neither ever was fit to have the management of a nation's affairs, any more than any two tinselled chaps that you might snatch off from a mountebank's stage.

They were *talkers*, one was the "*English Cicero*," and the other the "*English Demosthenes*;" the Parsons, and other review and magazine and newspaper writers, placed themselves some on the side of *Cicero*, for what was to be *got then*; others on the side of *Demosthenes*, for what might be *got thereafter*; and thus was the nation noodled along in the belief, that it had the *two greatest men in the world*! PITT began his career with a project for *paying off the national debt*! No-



thing could be more popular. The nation did not consider that it could never be paid off, unless the means came out of its property and labour; that it could not be paid off by *legerdemain*. However, such was its anxiety to be relieved from the dreadful load, that, like the alarmed patient, it was ready to listen to any quackery. PITT's scheme was, to raise a million a year in taxes, to form a SINKING FUND, which was to go on accumulating at compound interest, and which would pay off the debt in forty years! Bravo! "Heaven-born Minister" came forth from every kind, or stupid, throat in the kingdom. "What a man! What a surprising young man!" His father, according to BURKE, was ELIJAH, and the son had "caught the mantle!" The nation is now suffering, and has long to suffer for its follies of that day. Demosthenes, who opposed Cicero in every thing else, joined him here, and proposed one of the clauses in the famous Bill; and there you heard the old conundrum-mites congratulating each other, that these "two great men had co-operated to bring to perfection this great national work!"

PAINE came soon afterwards, and told them that this scheme

was a *delusion*: that it was taking out of one pocket and putting into the other; that it was like setting a man with a wooden leg to run after a hare, and that the farther the man ran, the farther would he be behind. I demonstrated in Paper Against Gold, that this scheme was as sheer a piece of folly as ever was invented; and the idea of its ever being capable of lessening the national burdens, has, for some years past, been openly ridiculed, even in Parliament itself! After all this, the Scotch talk of a Doctor (they are all Doctors) "HOMALTON, mon," who, only the other day, made the same discovery! However, no matter who made the first discovery: it is now discovered, that this joint-job of CICERO and DEMOSTHENES was as contemptible a piece of foolery as the world ever witnessed; and that the "Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment" has, instead of paying off the debt, swelled it up to four-times, and, in reality, more than four times its then amount.

Until 1793, there had been no Bank-notes, or paper money, under ten pounds. But a great deal of Paper-money had got out, and the Sinking Fund Scheme had given rise to a monstrous degree of gambling in all sorts of



trade, and had run the *Funds up* to a *hundred*, or more, for *three per cents*. The country-banks had begun their pretty works; there were vast quantities of paper afloat of one sort or another. All was "**PROSPERITY.**" **CICERO** was cried up to the third heaven; he, who had **RAISED THE NATION** from such a state of depression to such a state of envied "**PROSPERITY;**" but, **CICERO**, like you, Mr. Robinson, modestly ascribed all the "*merit*" to the "*Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-*ment;" in whose behalf, he, *like you*, claimed the "*gratitude*" of a "*happy people*," only asking for himself (besides his *salaries* and *sinecures*) that his name might be inscribed on the solid pillar, which that "*Wisdom*" had raised, "*sacred to public credit.*"

Just at this moment of general joy, the *bubble bursted!* The Bank found its *gold going away to France and elsewhere*. War was coming too; but, the bubble must have bursted without the war. The Bank *drew in*; and there was, in spite of "*the Wisdom*," a *tremendous crack*: not like this present one; but tremendous for that time, when the workings of "*the Wisdom*" had hardly begun to be in full swing of effect. In this unexpected emergency, "*the*

*Wisdom*" resorted to two schemes, issuing great parcels of Exchequer Bills to be lent, to prop up staggering merchants; and, *issuing five pound notes from the Bank of England!* Thus "*the Wisdom*" set the thing agog again, and all was *prosperity, loyalty, great and glorious, rule-Britannia, and God-save-great-George-our-King*; and, if any man dared to say the contrary, or, to abstain from saying *that*, he was sure to suffer for it, in some way or other. But, though *men* were to be kept down in this way, **GOLD** was not; it *openly resisted*; it would circulate no longer with the paper-money; the Bank *drew in again*; but it was now too late: it produced another terrible *crashing*: but, it came too late: the seditious **GOLD** kept going away: the Bank Directors reported its disaffected conduct to the "*Heaven-born*:" and, one cold February morning, just after the **KING** had *congratulated* the Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment on the *safe and solid* state of *our resources*; just after **BURKE** had written a pamphlet to show, that we ought not to make peace, because the French could not get on with *assignats*, not convertible into gold, and because **WE** had not a scrap of paper-money, which any man might not in-



*stantly exchange for gold*; just after this, one cold February morning, not a great while after, Lord MORNINGTON (NOW WELLESLEY, sen.) had been, in a speech of five hours long, proving to the Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment, that the French financial system was *tyrannical and base*, and coming to *contrast it with ours*, had concluded in these words: "HERE we see *"nothing of arbitrary finance; "none of the bold frauds of bank-rupt power; none of the wild struggles of despotism in distress; no debasing of the substance of the coin; HERE we behold revenue flowing freely and copiously from the opulence of a contented people;"* one cold February morning, just after PITT had told "*the Wisdom*," that the French assignats were reduced to almost nothing in value; one such morning, while *many presses were at work, in London, forging those assignats to be sent to the Continent*; just at that time, on one cold February morning, in the year 1797, the GOLD, when about to desert in a body, found a placard sticking on the Bank, positively *impounding it*, until "*the Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*" could be consulted on the subject!

This was the devil, to be sure! This was a choaker for "*the Wis-*

*dom.*" This was a stunning blow for the grand Operator, who had bespoken a place for his name, on "*the column to be raised sacred to PUBLIC-CREDIT.*" Away was gone the "*column*," and the Operator stood gaping and staring like a stuck pig. However, he applied to "*the Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*," and he talked more of that than ever. "*The Wisdom* determined, that there should be little bits of paper instead of gold; but, this was to be only for *six weeks*, just to give the Bank time to get in gold, or, rather, for the "*false alarm to subside.*" At the end of the six weeks, the tether was lengthened to the end of the Session; then to the commencement of next Session; then for a year; then *for the war*, and till six months after the peace, come when it might!

Huzza for "*the Wisdom*!" Out went the paper-money, up went prices, and "*PROSPERITY*" was greater than ever! Peace came in 1801. The six months would soon expire! Gold must come then. The Bank began to *draw in*; smashing again, though another year was granted to paper-money; then another, and that was *to be the last*; but, before that expired, war came again; and then Addington, coolly ob-



serving, that, "as a *war measure*, " he never heard any one object " to the restriction," brought in a Bill to continue the restriction to *six months after the next peace*; and, "*the Wisdom*" assented to it *unanimously*.

Now for about six years all was "PROSPERITY" again; prices high, jobbing plenty; but, the guinea was got to be worth 28s. in paper-money! This was awkward for "a *solid system of finance*." This was not half the *real depreciation* of the paper. *The bushel of wheat*, on an average of years, was the standard to measure that by. However the "*Opposition*," as they are hypocritically called, who had said not a word about this when they themselves were in place, three years before, took it into their heads, in 1810, to make a *worrying* about this; and, at last, obtained a committee (called the BULLION COMMITTEE), to inquire into the *cause* of this depreciation, and to find out a *remedy*. This Committee, with one HORNER, a Scotch Lawyer, at the head of it, reported, that the *remedy* was, to compel the Bank to pay in gold, *in two years from that time*! This Committee was only a branch of "*the Wisdom*," to be sure; but, as is the sack, so is the sample. I, in

Paper-against-Gold, *proved*, that this could not be done without total ruin to the *land and to trade*. "*The Wisdom*" refused to pass such law, not, however *for my reasons*, but, because it was *unnecessary* to pass it, seeing that the paper-money was *as good as gold*. This was put, by the great BEXLEY, into the form of a "RESOLUTION," in these words:—"That the Promissory Notes of "the Bank of England have "HITHERTO been, and NOW "ARE, held TO BE EQUI- "VALENT to the legal coin of "the Realm, in ALL pecuniary "transactions, to which such coin "is legally applicable."

Now, guineas were openly sold for 28s. That was both a *pecuniary* and a *legal* transaction; for they were bought and sold by all sorts of persons! How, then, could the notes be *equivalent*, that is to say, of *equal value*, to the coin? However thus "*The Wisdom*" resolved. But though "*The Wisdom*" did not agree to Lawyer HORNER's proposition, the Bank had its fears, that the Committee might be listened to; and, therefore, it *drew in* its paper-money to a great extent; and immediately a *smashing* began that was quite terrific before it was over. People began to *make two prices*; they



began to push *Country-bankers* for gold in exchange for their notes; and Lord King had demanded gold in payment of rent. Little PERCEVAL ruled at this time; and, under his gentle auspices, three bills were brought in, and passed by "*the Wisdom*," the first, to punish people for buying or selling coin for more than its nominal value; the second to make Bank of England notes legal tenders in payment of country bank-notes; the third, to compel landlords to take, as coin, Bank of England notes in payment of rent.

Thus, then, the thing was made pretty complete; out went the paper-money at a famous rate, and up went wheat to twenty shillings a bushel. Brave times! Never was there in the world before, such "PROSPERITY"! Not quite equal to your "PROSPERITY," Mr. Robinson; but surprisingly great it certainly was. There had now been FOUR CRASHES; that of 1793; that of 1797; that of 1802; that of 1810; four rolls, or swags, of the system; but, these were nothing, in point of destructiveness, to what that system had in reserve; while the destruction, that it has since produced, is not to be named along with that which is yet to come,

unless the system be totally abolished, and that, too, before it be long.

This "PROSPERITY" and its parent, paper-money, went on till, in 1814, peace came, with its six months again, for resuming cash-payments. That suspension, which "*the Wisdom*" had, at first, declared to be intended to last only for six weeks, had now lasted eighteen years; but, now, when war, when foreign expenditure, when all "*false alarms*," when all pretences had fled, the Bank would, surely, pay again in gold! I said it could not: it did not: the law was renewed for a year, just to give time to make preparations, after "*so glorious*" a war, and glory being so very costly a commodity. But though the Bank did not pay, it did not know that it might not soon be compelled to pay. Therefore, it drew in apace. Down went prices; smash, smash, smash, went the merchants, the bankers, and the farmers; and the poor squires themselves, in spite of *Corn-Bills* for their relief, began to look as tame and to speak in a voice as humble, as a saucy chap, who has been nine months married to his match.

On went the fall of prices and the smashing of all sorts to 1816, nearly the whole inclusive; when,



all of a sudden, *out went the paper again*, up went prices, and the "PROSPERITY" of 1818 came in double dose, and, indeed, *too much to bear*; for it really, for a short time, *opened the ports for foreign corn*! But, alas! nothing sublunary is certain, and particularly if it be liable to the influence of *paper-money*. However, this *swag* might have lasted a little longer, if "*the Wisdom*" itself had not resolved to put an end to it by the passing of PEEL'S BILL. This was the blow! This was the *harpoon*, with which, rankling in it, the system of paper-money has, from early in 1819 to the present hour, been darting and plunging about, and, at every plunge, has been overwhelming and drowning hundreds of thousands of unfortunate creatures, who have been hurried down in a moment, without ever having perceived their danger.

The Bank had now, in 1819, been protected *five years during profound peace*; and, as all was now "PROSPERITY," the "*Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*" resolved to make this "PROSPERITY" PERPETUAL, by placing it, as that coxcomb, "THE ORACLE," called it, "on a METALLIC BASIS." Oh! the egregious ass! It was now, then, en-

acted, after long reports, and long discussions, that the Bank should, after due time for preparation, *really* pay in gold on the 1st of May, 1823; that it should continue to pay in gold for ever after that period; that, AFTER THAT PERIOD, IT SHOULD ISSUE NO NOTES UNDER FIVE POUNDS. "*The Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*" enacted this, though I had a hundred times warned it, that it could not enforce such a measure, without almost exterminating the people. I had a hundred times, and more, *proved*, that such a measure, unaccompanied with a very great reduction of the interest of the debt, and with *other measures*, that would make such reduction just, would produce a state of things full of all sorts of horrors. Yet, "*the Wisdom*," listening to Ricardo, Baring, Tierney, and others, passed this measure WITH VOICE UNANIMOUS, and, moreover, the SPEAKER boasted of it, in his speech to the Regent, the now King! I, and I alone, prophesied the result.

The bill had hardly passed; the harpoon had scarcely begun to tickle the ribs of the system, when, at one twist of her body and with one slap of her tail, she sent down a good third part of the fel-



lows who are, now-a-days, called *merchants*, and who bear no more resemblance to the men that frequented the Royal Exchange when it was built, than a nasty, lurking, thieving, stinking Hanover-rat bears to a bull-dog. *Slap*, at the first move of the system, went down a fair third of these tricky fellows, without their having time to cry out "*discount*," much less to prepare for their "*long account*" to the Lord Chancellor.

As the *harpoon*, flung from the hand of that "fine young man," the Member for the "*learned*" *University of Oxford* (oh! how it all fits so well! how *just* are God's judgments!); as the *harpoon* entered the carcass of the system, she dashed, she writhed, she dived, she came foaming up again, now swamping merchants, now bankers, now manufacturers, now shop-keepers, till, at last, all the other "*GREAT INTERESTS*" having been knocked and dashed about sufficiently, she began swamping the farmers and the landlords; and they *cried indeed!* They were not to be swamped in *silence*, like the other "*great interests*." It required time even for a monster like this to swamp *the land*; though, just as I had foretold, even *the land* itself was fairly going.

About six months after the gallant *PEEL*, aided by "*the Wisdom*" of the "*omnipotent Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*," had harpooned the system, I, having arrived in the river at Liverpool, was most earnestly advised *not to come on shore*. The ship had come to anchor; I had just washed myself in soft water; I was about to cast off my sea dress; the steward had taken my clothes out, and was brushing them; when a couple of very genteel men came on board, and, being introduced to me, expressed their satisfaction at having seen me, but, at the same time, their *sorrow* for seeing me *THERE*. They then went on, with terror painted in their faces, to relate to me the *horrors of the 16th of August*, and all the other acts and symptoms of that most terrible year, concluding with what was well enough calculate to inspire awful forebodings; namely, that "*Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*" was about to hold an *extraordinary Session!* And then they besought me to remain quietly on board, and to return to New York when the ship went back. "*Never mind brushing my clothes, then*," said I to the steward. "*But*," said I, turning to my advisers, "*What, the devil! can they have paid off the na-*



"*tional debt!*" They [did not understand what I meant. I, in a loud and eager manner, repeated: "I say, have they paid off the national debt!" They, smiling, shook their heads in sign of "*no, faith.*" "Oh! then," said I, turning to the steward, "*bring me my clothes.*" And now, when the harpoon had got fairly into the flesh of the system, *here was I*, who had been hunted almost off the face of the earth, who had been threatened with military "*interference*" if I entered Manchester, and for announcing whose arrival in good health, a man had been *gaoled* at Bolton: here was I, when the harpoon had "*worked well*," riding about the country, explaining to the half-ruined farmers and landlords the true cause of their sufferings, and inducing them to send up, from county meetings in *four counties*, one of which the county in which I was born, petitions for REFORM of "*Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*," and for a just reduction of the *interest of the debt!*

What a change! "Aye," says Doctor Black, "and what *egotism!*" *Egotism!* Oh, no! These are *historical facts*. My history is so closely interwoven with the history of this tremendous system,

that it is impossible, *completely impossible, fully to relate the one without relating the other.*

The harpoon had caused dreadful work; and yet we were still *nine long months* from real gold payments and a *cessation of small paper-money*. If the harpoon had stuck in the system, without relaxation, till May 1823, wheat would have been at **THREE shillings a bushel**; and, in three years from that day (the debt and other things continuing to be paid in full), every farm in England and Wales would have been taken possession of by the *overscers*, in order to raise food for the people. *Something*, therefore, must be done; the harpoon must be drawn back; or, there was such a revolution as the world had never beheld, notwithstanding Mr. CANNING had said, that "*the Wisdom*" had "**SETTLED THE QUESTION FOR EVER**": Oh! wise man, great eulogist of the House that "*works so well.*"

And something was done: the harpoon was *drawn back*: the *small paper-money*, was, in July 1822, *nine months* before the harpoon was to have its full effect, *resorted to again*; PEEL's Bill was in great part, repealed; and *my prediction was fulfilled*.—"Again?" you say; aye, *and*



again and again ; for, if there had been *no one* to foretell the consequences, there would have been no one with a *clear right* to cast blame on the authors of the mischief. Now the blame can be cast on you and your colleagues with *clear justice*; not, however, by "the gentlemen opposite"; for they have been fellow-workers with you all the way through.

The harpoon was drawn back from touching the vitals of the monster-system ; wheat rose in price ; "money became plenty"; a "*surplus capital*" came with "*sic yun cheep currency*"; and Peter MACCULLOCH lectured, and you bragged of "*the wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment.*" The King was advised to tell "the wisdom of Parr - r - rr - li - a - ment," that "*there never was a time when all the great interests of the country were in so thriving a state*"; and you, *modestly* ascribed the blessing solely to "*the Wisdom.*"

This is as important a point as any in the whole history of "*the Wisdom's*" paper-money works ; and, therefore, I must note it well. This speech of yours, of February 1824, which I will endeavour to cause never to be forgotten as long as you remain one of this unhappy people's rulers, was manifestly

uttered with the design of smothering "*for EVER and A DAY,*" as the great Protestant psalm-translator has it ; of smothering and extinguishing the very hope of REFORM ; for, after all, that is the great object of your dread. You would, *both sides*, fain persuade the people, that the House, as now constituted, is as *good for them as any House could be* ! You are aware, that the mode of *getting it together* is not easily reconcileable with the laws or with reason ; but, if the people think, that it *does as well* for them as *any House could do*, they, of course, will not dislike it, and will not want a change. Hence all the repeated assertions about the House "*working so well*"; about the *good working* of OLD SARUM, GATTON, and the rest ; and hence your vaunting and bombastical speech of February, 1824, which I have not room to insert here, but the substance of which I will state.

After describing the country as having been recently relieved from great *difficulty and distress* ; after having asserted that it was now in *prosperity and happiness* beyond the powers of description : after this came what was to be the "*MORAL*" of the fable, namely, that the *House* was a good House,



and *worked well*, and that *no change* in its constituent parts was wanted. But I must give this "*moral*" in your own words, to the *sense*, and especially to the *modesty* of which no abridgment can do justice. Your modesty, upon this occasion, is so much like that of MALVOLIO, when he ascribes OLIVIA's love to "*Providence*," that, when I read the words, I almost think I see you in "*yellow stockings and cross-gartered*," and smiling and smirking, and looking round at the calves of your legs. However, here are the words; here is the "*MORAL*" of your tale of "*PROSPERITY*;" and I trust that it will be remembered to the last hour of the existence of the system: "His Majesty's Government *does not* claim the merit of having brought the country to this state of content and prosperity; many others, they are satisfied, have at least an equal right to the applause and gratitude of the nation: I claim them not for individuals: I claim them for Parliament—for that calumniated, that vilified Parliament, which we have been told by some is so essentially vicious in its nature and in its construction, that it was utterly impossible for it to extri-

cate the kingdom from that condition of distress and depression in which it was recently placed. They contended, indeed, how truly the result has shown, that in Parliament there was nothing good—that its councils were venal, its Members corrupt, and, in short, that unless every thing were at once turned topsy-turvy, and a new system of representation established, the nation could never be relieved from its difficulties, and rescued from its dangers. (Continued cheers.) I say, and I say it boldly, that the present state of the country affords the best, because the practical refutation of what I maintain to be a calumny upon the Constitution."

So, then, the "*prosperity*" of 1824, was to be considered as a "*refutation*" of all our arguments in favour of *reform*. Well, then, ought not the present *adversity*, the present *ruin*, and almost *convulsion* and the manifest *tremendous danger*, which have all directly, and visibly to all eyes, proceeded from the workings of "*the Wisdom*"; ought not these, the existence of which no human being can deny; ought not these to be regarded as the best possible proof of the soundness of our arguments in favour of *reform*?



Yes, we did think, or, at least, *I did*, that, "unless a new system of representation were established" (and it was I that you alluded to); I did say, not that it was necessary to "*turn things topsy-turvy*"; but, I did say, that, "UNLESS THERE WERE A NEW SYSTEM OF REPRESENTATION, THE NATION NEVER COULD BE RELIEVED FROM ITS DIFFICULTIES AND RESCUED FROM ITS DANGERS;" I did say this; and the Counties of Kent, Norfolk, Hereford, Surrey, Huntingdon and Cambridge, in petitions agreed to at county-meetings, and now standing in the House's Journals, *said the same thing*; this we did say, and this we SAY STILL, and that, too, with if possible more confidence than ever; because we have now an additional instance of the monstrous evils proceeding from the workings of "*the present system of representation*," the history of which evils and workings I must bring down to the end of the year.

And, what have you NOW to say in answer to us? Scarcely had the King, in February, 1825, told "*the Wisdom*," that at no former time were *all the great interests* in so *prosperous* a state;

scarcely had you asserted those (me) to be *fools*, who said that *prosperity would not be permanent*; scarcely had your ignorant and impudent Scotch eulogists fairly set to work in crying up the "*surplus copatal, mon*," and the "*cheep coroncy, mon*," and "*hoot awa, mon*," to those who wanted real gold payments; scarcely these, when the quag, the "*solid prosperity*" quag, began to tremble. Your last boastings were in *March*; then you called those *fools* who thought the prosperity *not solid*; and "*the Wisdom*" CHEERED you. This was in *March*, and in *May* the TRADE MINISTER discovered, that a BAD HARVEST might make a DISTURBANCE IN OUR CURRENCY!" And still "*the Wisdom*," on neither side, took, or proposed, any measure of prevention, though it was, every week of its life, warned by me of the dangers impending.

In *June*, a more formal warning, a practical illustration of the danger was laid before "*the Wisdom*," in the petition of Mr. John Jones of Bristol. But, even now, when it was acknowledged that Bankers, if called upon to pay off their notes in gold, agreeably to the law, could not make, were not able to make, such payment;



even now, though "*the Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*" had all this plainly before its eyes, it chose to shut those eyes; it did, at any rate, take no steps to mitigate the mischiefs that were at hand. "*The Wisdom*" was now *warned again by me* in a most solemn manner. It was cautioned against the consequences of *breaking banks*. It was told of the ruin and misery that such an event would spread around. It was told, that the very existence of the Government itself would be brought into danger. It was plainly taught how to estimate all the consequences. And yet "*this Wisdom*" separated without taking any one, even the most trifling, measure of precaution! It separated, it departed, it jiggled merrily away, to your tune of "*prosperity*," to Scotch PETER MACCULLOCH'S Highland drone of "*sic yun a cheep coroney, mon*," and to DOCTOR BLACK'S swaggering song of "*surplus copatal, mon*." But, alas! the "house was built on sand: the winds blew, the rains fell," the walls shook, the roof began to tumble in, and thousands upon thousands were crushed, their fate being, however, no more than a mere slight "**FORETASTE OF THAT WHICH IS TO COME,**"

unless, repeating what I have a thousand times said, there be "**EQUITABLE ADJUSTMENT,**" preceded by **RE-FORM!**

Thus have I traced the feats of "*the Wisdom of Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment*," as to the paper-money affair, from the beginning of the career of PITT to the present day. And, NOW, how does it stand? And, NOW, what will the Wisdom do? Is there, NOW, one single man in the whole kingdom, who believes, that this system can be again patched up, to last for any length of time? Is there one *sane* person in the country who does not anticipate some *terrible result*? And is there, NOW, one rational being, who can look, for [deliverance, to THOSE, under the influence and guidance and power of whom this long series of shakes, more and more violent, and this long series of calamities, going on constantly increasing in severity, have taken place? According to your own mode of reasoning, independent of my foregoing statement, there ought *now* to be a change in "the system of representation"; for you rest your assertion of the contrary on the fact (true or false) of the "*country being in a state of prosperity*";



whereby you tacitly, but plainly, admit, that a contrary state of the country would lead to and warrant *a different conclusion.*

You censured me and other reformers for insisting, in 1822, that by the House, as now constituted, "*the nation never could be relieved from its difficulties and dangers*"; and, said you, "*this is refuted by the present prosperity of the country,*" which, said you, HAS BEEN rescued from its difficulties and dangers. But, what do you say NOW! Has it NOW been rescued from its difficulties and dangers? We will not mind *how*, and *through whom*, "*the difficulties and dangers*" came upon the country. Let that pass here, it having been fully explained above. It is NOW certain, that "*the difficulties and dangers*" are *greater than ever*; and what ground is there NOW to hope that they will be removed by that same "*Wisdom*," from whose acts they have all proceeded, and that, too, when there has not been one of those acts, of the fatal consequences of which "*the Wisdom*" has not been *most solemnly warned*, before, and long before, those acts respectively were passed?

It is not easy to imagine how you are now to look each other in

the face. You have no reproaches to fear from the "*gentlemen opposite*," they being in the same boat with yourselves; and being, indeed, as to this great matter, rather more blameable than you. But, you must say something: you must have *speeches*: a Parr-r-rr-li-a-ment without *speeches* would be like a pudding without fat. There must be *reporting and printing* and we "*out of doors*" folks shall be *reading*! Oh! here is the devil and all! How you are to avoid *naming me* and the *gridiron* I do not know; and yet you *must* avoid it; and then there will be such *everlasting fun*, in remarking upon your surprising ingenuity in this particular. But, after all, there must be *speeches*, *aye*, and a *king's speech*, too! "Oh, Lord!" I really almost think I hear real corporeal sighs and groans. Here are about a *hundred banks broke already*; here is THE ONE POUND BANK OF ENGLAND NOTE AGAIN! Oh! "down, down, thou seerest mine eye balls!" Yes, here they come, pretty little oblong snips, "*dispensed*" from the "*portals*" of an ancient constitutional monarchy!

I tell you what, Sir: I, in *your* place, would send (if I could find



out *where he was*) for PETER MACCULLOCH, and, in order to do the thing *well*, I would make him give some more "*evidence*" before a committee of "*the Wisdom*," proving as clear as second sight, that paper-money is better than gold, and that bank-notes are accompanied with "*less risk*, and "*much less risk of loss*, than coin "*is*;" and, of course, that if people have been ruined and starved by the breaking of banks, it is a just punishment for their perverse love of gold. I would send for half a dozen QUAKERS, each of whom would, in cunning and cool impudence, surpass the devil himself. If they, after they had sitten, wrapped up in their drab great-coats and covered with their broad brims, their eye-curtains half pulled down, and their thumbs turned over each other, for an hour or two; if *they* could invent nothing for your relief, you might *despair indeed!* If this buttonless and unbaptized brotherhood, whose *bare word* Mr. BROUGHAM wanted to put upon a level with the *Christian oath*, even in cases of life and death; if *they* could invent no expedient, then might you exclaim, *all is lost!*

And, now, Sir, having performed the task that I proposed at the outset; having given the history

of the *swags*, or *shocks*, in 1793, 1797, 1802, 1810, 1816, 1819, 1822, and 1825; having related how "*the Wisdom*" produced these *eight shocks*, in the space of *thirty two years*, that being, on an average, *one shock* in every *four years*, I would proceed to show how this eventful history is *likely to end*; but, before I do that, I think it right to employ two or three Registers before "*the Wisdom*" shall "*collect*," in explaining the *principles of circulating money*; in showing the *necessary evils of a paper-money of any sort*; in showing that there is *no use in banks or in paper-money in any case whatever*; in showing the great injury that *they must do to the community*; in refuting that stupid notion, that *great commerce cannot be carried on without paper-money*; and, in showing whatever else I think likely to make an useful impression upon the minds of YOUNG MEN, at this moment, when almost every soul is more or less alive to the subject, and when I am convinced, that **SOME GREAT MEASURE MUST BE ADOPTED**, or, that this system will end in scenes more terrible than any that eye has ever witnessed, or ear heard described.

WM. COBBETT.

D



TO

MR. CANNING.

SIR,—You said, in the debate on Mr. JONES's petition, that, “perhaps *the sooner the small paper money came to AN END the better.*” Pray, Sir, will you give me leave to ask you, whether you be NOW of that mind? The *COURIER*, a ministerial paper, told us, a few days ago, that a nobleman who had warned his tenants not to bring country notes in payment of their rents, had, upon receiving a *reprimand from the Treasury*, withdrawn his warning. The *MORNING CHRONICLE* went so far as to say, that the nobleman was the DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM! Now, let all this be false; yet it has appeared in print, that this nobleman has been, in some sort, forced by the King's Ministers, to desist from demanding his rents in the king's coin! What a state of things, when such a thing can—not be, perhaps—but can be boldly asserted in print!

I remember reading, in a poem of yours, about twenty-five years ago, the following lines, addressed to William Gifford, calling on him to come forth,

“The long arrears of ridicule to pay,  
“And drag reluctant dulness into day.”

Well, then, you may be sorry that MY time for doing this is come; but, the devil's in't if you can *blame* me for doing it. I have had something more than “ridicule” at work on me. The “dull” fellows, whom I have had to cope with, have had sharp and destructive weapons in their hands, and I have had to suffer them. However, I have had *falsehood* to combat; and falsehood, like paper-money, is “*strength* in the beginning, and *weakness* in the end.”

Please to present my best compliments to Mr. HUSKISSON, and to tell him that I should very much like to know whether he be still resolved “*not to return to legal tender, under any circumstances whatever.*” Be so good as to condole with him, on my part, on the unlucky “*disturbance in our currency,*” which has come without “*a bad harvest.*” You may just add, if you think it right, that I am delighted with his “FREE-TRADE” system, which now, for the FIRST TIME, I believe, *totally prohibits the importation, after this day, of those pretty little convenient animals, ALDERNEY COWS.*

WM. COBBETT.



## SIR THOMAS BEEVOR'S MEETING.

He proposes to *publish, on the 15th January, a notice of the day when the Meeting will be held*; and he, at present, thinks that *the day of meeting will be most convenient between the 25th of January and the 7th of February*. He has to consult with other gentlemen, before he can, with propriety, *positively fix* on the day.

## ADDRESS

OF

SIR THOMAS BEEVOR, BART.

TO THE PUBLIC.

IN all cases of National calamity, there is within the reach of every man, except the guilty authors, one source of consolation; namely, that of reflecting that he has done every thing in his power to prevent it, to mitigate it, or to shorten its duration. And as I have long been convinced that there is, with regard to the present calamity, nothing so likely to effect these purposes as the placing of Mr. COBBETT in the Commons' House of Parliament, I am determined to have the consolation of reflecting, that I have done all

that in my power lies towards the accomplishment of that object, which I know to be earnestly desired by great numbers of good and sensible men, and which desire I believe to be entertained by every man in the country, who at all understands the nature of the present sufferings and dangers, and who does not thrive upon the causes of the ruin and misery of the people at large.

I have never belonged to any political party; I have never meddled with what are called politics; I have had, and have, no connexion with Mr. COBBETT, other than that of seeing him, for the first time, at the Norfolk Meeting, three years ago, and seeing him three times during these three years, chiefly on the subject of trees for planting. But, I have been a constant reader of his writings; I have been deeply interested in the momentous question which he has been, for so long a time, labouring to make clear to the people, and on the final decision of which question, I am convinced, must depend this other question; namely, whether my estate shall be quietly enjoyed by me and my heirs; whether it shall be tossed up and scrambled for, in a wild revolution; or whether it shall be coolly



confiscated, and transferred to those who receive the taxes, to whom I, even now, feel that I am little better than a steward, while I have the name and the outward appearance of a land-owner ?

To prevent this revolution and this confiscation and all the ruin that must fall upon trade, manufactures, and commerce, and all the miseries, the strife, the convulsion, the probable bloodshed and the certain national disgrace and decrepitude that must be amongst the consequences : to prevent these, there must be legislative measures ; to have these measures, there must be somebody to propose them ; to propose them, with any chance of success, the proposer must be in Parliament ; and need I ask, what other man there is so likely as Mr. COBBETT to perform, in the best manner, this most important service to the country ? There needs not any thing to be said of his diligence, his perseverance, his foresight, his profound political knowledge, and his talent in communicating that knowledge to others. Events, terrible events, proclaim his wisdom, and his ability and zeal to serve us. Not to be convinced of these now, we must literally seal up our eyes and our ears. And thus situated, having this conviction in our

minds ; seeing the great and awful danger ; seeing the tempest gathering around us ; hearing the wind's and thunder's not distant roar ; seeing the hideous rocks on which the present men are about to conduct us ; seeing the skilful and faithful and ever-watchful pilot ready to devote himself to our safety, shall we, from mere pecuniary meanness, reject his powerful aid ; and thus, by the saving of that which is hardly worth naming, incur the just infliction of all the complicated evils that now menace our country, ourselves, and our children ?

It is a great misfortune, that money should be necessary to effect an object like this. Such, however, is the case ; and, therefore, to settle on the proper means of collecting the sum required, is the first step to be taken. Wholly unacquainted, as I am, with the mode of conducting such a matter, I shall not presume to point out these means ; but I shall, before the fifteenth of January, publish a general invitation to the gentlemen who think with me on the subject, to meet me at some convenient place in London, on some day after the 25th of January, for the purpose of settling on the manner of conducting the whole business.

In the meanwhile I shall be



glad to hear, by letter, before the tenth of January, from any gentlemen, any suggestion that he may think useful; and shall be particularly obliged by such as may think proper to announce to me their intention to do me the honour to meet me in London, in order that I may, when I notify the day of meeting, inform the public of such their intention; and thereby give to that meeting a weight which it could not derive from a name so humble as that of

THOS. B. BEEVOR.

*Hingham, near Attleborough, Norfolk,  
Dec. 21st. 1825.*

P. S. Gentlemen must be aware of the great mass of malignity that I shall, by this step, have put in motion, and that to pour abusive letters in upon me would be a perfectly safe mode of gratifying that malignity. Therefore, I hope, that Gentlemen will see the necessity of paying the postage of their letters, that I may be able, without risk of giving them offence, to protect myself against this species of hostility.

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### TO THE PUBLIC.

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*Kensington, Dec. 27th, 1825.*

IN consequence of the above Address, I have to state to the public, that I am, as for several

years I have been, very desirous to be in the House of Commons; that I am, as I was in 1820, convinced that I could, if there, do much greater good to my country than I can do out of Parliament; that I am convinced, that I could point out the means of effectually rescuing the country from its present great difficulties, and its still greater dangers; that I am, as I long have been, thoroughly convinced, that, unless suitable remedies be adopted, and that too before it be long, *there must come a convulsion of which no man can foresee the extent or the consequences*; that no man wishes, more anxiously than I do, to see such a lamentable catastrophe prevented; and that, therefore, I am not only ready, but desirous, and even anxious, to be placed in the House of Commons; but that, on no account, will I expend, for the accomplishment of that purpose, any portion of those earnings, which, whether great or small, all belong to my wife and children.

While, the other day, in the city of Bath, the people, amidst the crash of Banks, were shouting in the streets, "COBBETT IS RIGHT! COBBETT IS A TRUE PROPHET!" Just at this same time, the WEST OF



ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, the MARQUIS OF LANSDOWN in the chair, were in the *same city*, awarding MEDALS, to the makers of STRAW BONNETS from my instructions; and were also receiving experimental proofs of the excellence of the LOCUST WOOD, of the trees of which the Marquis informed the SOCIETY that he was making plantations, and that *the Government also was making plantations in the New Forest*. As to the former, the manufacture (all proceeding from our own soil) has spread REAL prosperity over the Orkney Isles; and I saw *one man* last week, who had sold plat in London, (brought from Suffolk) to the amount of 150*l*.

Why, here are grounds for the lasting gratitude of the country. Yet, what are these, great as they are, compared with my labours with regard to the monstrous, the dreadful Paper Money system? How long, how earnestly, with what perseverance, with what patience, with what fortitude, with what disinterestedness, with what devotedness, and amidst what difficulties, what losses, what repeated ruin, what obloquy, what malicious calumnies, good God! have I laboured against this nefarious system; by which *I might have*

*profited more, perhaps, than any other man in existence*, but which, knowing it to be destructive to my country, I have constantly held in abhorrence!

The world has never beheld a triumph more complete and more honourable than that which time and events have now awarded to me. The triumph of MORDECAI OVER HAMMON was not greater than is mine over this fraudulent and pauper-creating system. It is like the triumph of the Sun over the Frogs: all eyes behold it: it would be proclaimed by every tongue; but, every man knows that every other man must know it as well as he. Still I am anxious to make my country triumph too; but, at the same time, it becomes not me to disguise, that I should be proud of the honours that would be conferred upon me; that I am by no means blind to the certain advantages, which a seat in the House of Commons would give me, and give, moreover, to those, who are, and who, on every account, ought to be, as dear to me as is my own life, and, indeed, to whose affectionate and dutiful conduct, not to omit adding, to whose *talents* also, I am, in no small degree, indebted for this triumph. I am by no means



blind to those advantages; I am not hypocrite enough to affect not to see them; nor am I mean enough to assume the mock humility of pretending, that they are greater than I merit at the hands of my country.

Those who NOW want any argument to convince them of my *ability* to render my country the greatest of all possible services, would not be convinced "though one were to rise from the dead;" and, as to those who affect to believe (for not one of them *really believes it*), that I should make use of my power for what they call "*revolutionary purposes*," the best answer to their corrupt and and perverse insinuations is, that it is, because to preserve my fame *it must be*, my anxious wish to put a stop to the fatal progress of that hideous revolution, which is *now actually begun*. I am well aware that it is no easy task to effect an object like this. This object has not, for so many years, occupied my thoughts, without my duly measuring its magnitude, and also the means of its accomplishment. For the last seven years a small part of every twenty-four hours, whether on sea or on land, on my pillow, in my garden, on my horse, or on my feet, has been spent in thinking of the means necessary,

when the danger should become clear to all eyes, to the rescuing of England from the natural and inevitable consequences of this all-corrupting, all-enfeebling, all-degrading curse of paper money.

*State these means here*, or any part of them, I shall not. I always knew that the day would come, when they would be wanted. When in Long Island I drew up TWO BILLS, which it was my intention to propose, if I should become a member of parliament. I have read these two Bills fifty times over, at least; and, at the end of about *six years*, I have found hardly any thing to alter. The course and the result of events has been, thus far, and now manifestly will be, so precisely that which I anticipated, that I was, six years ago, as well prepared for them as I am now. These TWO BILLS, if I become a member of the House of Commons, shall be moved for by me, and, if brought in, shall be brought in in the words, and in the ink and on paper in which and on which they were written in Long Island. I am thoroughly satisfied, that if these Bills were passed, we should soon see England once more what she ought to be; and that, at any rate, we should see *property once more se-*



*cure.* At present it has no security at all. No man, however careful, and of how solid a nature soever his means, knows what he will be worth this day month. One convulsion ends only to make way for another; one class of the community is crushed this three months; another next three months; a general and terrible convulsion is always threatening us; and, if a *war* should come in the midst of this, where is the man who will attempt to describe the consequences?

The measures, that I should propose, would subvert nothing that is acknowledged by the laws and constitution of England; they would tend not to pull down, but to uphold, the government of King, Lords and Commons; they would take away no lawful privilege or immunity; they would tend to destroy no lawful establishment; they would do injustice to no human being; and they would restore a fixedness as to property, and would also restore that harmony and good will between the rich and the poor, which has so long been banished from the land, and the want of which seems now to be preparing the worst ingredients of a violent termination of the series of convulsions that is now going on, which

must, before long, come to a close, and which, if it *bring itself to an end*, must, to my sincere conviction, produce scenes of desolation and horror far surpassing any which England has ever witnessed, or of which Englishmen have ever read.

Such, as to this matter, are my wishes and such my views. If the power of doing that which I think would be a great public service, be placed in my hands, God will, I trust, give me health to do it; if that power be not placed in my hands, I shall, as SIR THOMAS BEEVOR observes with regard to himself, have the consolation of reflecting, that I have to answer for no share of whatever calamities may afflict this now harassed and half-convulsed country. I must grieve, and I should grieve, at those calamities; but while my grief would be as unavailing as that of the most imbecile of the sufferers, I should still be cheered by the thought, that all men would declare that no part of them were chargeable to me.

When the meeting in London takes place, which will be after the 25th of January, the *place* and *manner* of receiving subscriptions will be stated; but I think it right to observe here, that some mode of subscribing *without the publishing*



of names (where the parties may choose it), ought to be settled on; for such are the ramifications of the dreadful system, that, comparatively, very few men who have any thing to lose, DARE do even the most meritorious act, if its tendency be to put an end to the frauds of Paper Money. Such a mode, which will, at the same time, give the subscriber an assurance of his money having been duly received and properly applied, may easily be pointed out. If a good sum of money be raised, the object will be accomplished; but, in the present state of things, there is no other reliance. That such subscriptions are *lawful* we well know: MAINWARING was carried in for Middlesex, and WILBERFORCE for Yorkshire, by public subscriptions; in which (the former in particular) the Ministers and the Law Officers of the Crown openly participated; and there has, *as yet*, at any rate, been no law passed to exclude me and my friends from the enjoyment of this species of liberty.

Any gentleman, *in town*, who has a wish to make any communication to SIR THOMAS BEEVOR, *between this and the 10th of January*, or, after SIR THOMAS have appointed the day of meeting, may, if he please, leave a letter

at No. 183, Fleet-street, whence it will be despatched, according to the Address; or he may *send* by twopenny post (postage paid), to the same place, addressing his letter for SIR THOMAS BEEVOR, to the care of Mr. JOHN DEAN, No. 183, Fleet-street.

In conclusion, let me say to my *old* friends, NOW is the time for them to act with effect. As a *party* our triumph is as complete as even our *wishes* could have it. Events bid the whole of the community to declare us, and us only, to have been right. A greater, a more undisputed, a more honourable victory never was achieved. But, if we stop here, we triumph amidst our country's ruin: we triumph while that country is plunged into misery and disgrace. And *what a country*, too! A country with ten times the resources of any other of equal extent, and inhabited by a people the most ingenious, most industrious, most persevering, and renowned throughout the world for probity, sincerity, valour, and, above all things, love of country and veneration for her laws: a country to which God seems to have said, 'Be thou *strong*, be thou *secure*, be thou *free*, be thou *happy*!' A country like this, loaded with an en-



ormous standing army in time of peace; seized with an ague-fit at the very sound of war: trammelled by Six Acts and a thousand other things, the bare sight of which, were our fathers to rise from the grave, would drive them back to hide their heads for shame; and, while the world is pointing the finger of scorn at her, she, amidst a series of convulsions and of miseries, is making sacrifices the most cruel, with the vain hope of disguising her feebleness and her fears! But enough, and more than enough; for, if there be NOW one man, who does not see, that our choice lies between immediate exertion and lasting ruin and degradation, to that man all appeals from reason and public spirit are in vain.

WM. COBBETT.

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#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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I AM much obliged to a Correspondent, who notices the omission of a "NOT," in the fourth line from the bottom of page 26 of the last Register; but I beseech him not to write ACROSS HIS WRITING, if he should favour me again; for his letter escaped by mere accident from being thrown into the fire unread; the usual fate of all such letters sent

to me. It is, in fact, making less account of the *reader's time* than of the *writer's paper*; which is neither justice nor good manners. The practice is of female origin; but then women have so *much to say*, that really hardly any dimensions of paper can suffice; and besides, they have so *much time* to read in. So that, though I am, I trust, amongst the last of all mankind to rebel against their sovereignty, or to set at nought their example, this is, I humbly presume, a case of exception: nay, would not my Correspondent do well to consider, whether this be not an encroachment on a *privilege*, rather than an act of humble imitation. Women like to restrict *their own* waists, so as to obtain what they deem (and very justly) an enchanting contrast; but writers *across the page* may be assured, that (unless I am greatly out in my philosophy) there is nothing that they more loathe than the stays-wearing, rump-padded, pigeon-breasted *thing*, though game-cocks' spurs garnish its heels and Hanoverian whiskers encircle the ever-open hole in its empty head.

I dare say, that Mr. BURRIDGE may be right about the *dry rot* in the ships of the Navy, which, he says, has brought home CAP-



**TAIN WILLIAM PITT CANNING** (what AGE?) and his crew. But, he may be assured, that *that rot* (if it exist) and *all the rots*, not forgetting the *borough-rot*, will all remain until **ANOTHER ROTTEN THING** shall have been completely put an end to.

### AMERICAN TREES.

Gentlemen are informed, that we send away their orders *as fast as possible*, but not always so soon as we could wish, and much later than they wish. Further, I have, at once, the pleasure and the pain to state, that the orders for Locusts and some other trees have already exceeded my powers of supply; pleasure, that my earnest endeavours to introduce these trees have been crowned with such success; and pain, to reflect on the disappointment that my correspondents must have experienced, a sort of disappointment which no man on earth is more impatient under than I am. I will, however, *next year*, take care, that, if the demand exceed the supply, England shall be pretty well stocked with these trees. There are many orders which cannot be *fully*, and can be *partly*, executed. In such cases, I do not know very well what to do. I have, however, resolved to complete the orders as far as I can, thinking that the most likely way to please gentlemen in general.

### BANKRUPTS

*In Gazette of 31st Dec. 1825.*

Wm. Sikes, Henry Sikes, and Thomas Wilkinson, London, *Bankers*.

Godfrey Wentworth Wentworth, Robt. Chaloner, Thomas Rishworth, Thomas Rishworth, jun. and John Hartley, York, *Bankers*.

Nathaniel Cavenagh, William Browne, and Henry Browne, Bath and Bristol, *Bankers*.

Archibald Morton, Archibald Rodick, and Charles Morton, Wellingborough, Northampton, *Bankers*.

Edward Johnston, Anthony Adamson, and John Hope, Whitehaven, Cumberland, *Bankers*.

James Searle and Samuel Brown Searle, Saffron Walden, Essex, *Bankers*.

### "PROSPERITY."

FROM THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

"We yesterday copied from a Sunday Paper a Table of the Allowances to the Poor of the *Ilminster Division of the County of Somerset*, according to which, when the quartern loaf is 6d., the allowance to a labouring man is 1s. 4d.; to a woman, boy, or girl, upwards of fourteen years of age, 1s.; and to a boy or girl under nine years, 7d. The allowance rises gradually with the price. For instance, when the quartern loaf is 9d., 8d., or 7d., the allowance to the man, woman, and boy, is 2s., 1s. 6d., and 10½d.—THIS WEEKLY allowance includes their earnings."

The remedy of Dr. BLACK is, not to put down the *paper-money* and the *taxes*; but, to *check the breeding of the women*! This is Scotch "*poleeteecal eecoonemy*." There will soon come something to sweep this trash, and its impudent preachers, to the devil.



## MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending December 24.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.		s.	d.
Wheat ..	62	9	Oats....	25	8
Rye ....	42	4	Beans...	44	6
Barley ..	39	10	Pease...	47	8

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the Week ended December 24.

	Qrs		Qrs.
Wheat ..	33,566	Oats ...	25,052
Rye ....	354	Beans...	4,135
Barley ..	40,006	Pease...	1,622

Aggregate Average of the six weeks succeeding Nov. 15, by which importation is regulated.

Per Quarter.

	s.	d.
Wheat .....	64	4
Rye .....	44	1
Barley .....	41	2
Oats .....	26	8
Beans .....	45	9
Pease .....	48	10

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, December 24.

	Qrs.	£.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat..	2,371	for	7,606	12	6	Average, 64 1
Barley..	3,130	..	6,335	9	1	.....39 10
Oats..	4,519	..	6,872	4	0	.....39 4
Rye ....	—	—	—	—	—	—
Beans..	1,757	....	3,913	1	3	.....44 6
Pease ..	592	....	1,378	6	0	.....53 3

Friday, Dec. 30.—The supplies of this week are tolerably good, and of Flour excessively large. The buyers chiefly are disposed to wait till Monday, when the new measures come into use, and scarcely any sales were made to-day, so that prices are nominal.

Monday, Jan. 2.—The supply of Grain last week was tolerably good, and of Barley and Oats very large. This morning the arrivals are moderate of Wheat, Barley, Beans, and Pease, from Essex, Kent, and Suffolk; but there are several more vessels in from the North, with Oats. All the sales to-day are subject to the new measure; but the market for most articles has been so dull, that the difference in price could be obtained of the buyers in very few instances.

Prime samples of White Wheat being scarce, have obtained prices adequate to the difference in measure, and are therefore quoted 1s. to 2s. higher than last Monday, but all other sorts are very dull, and may be considered rather cheaper.

Malting Barley supports our quotations; but Grinding and inferior sorts are excessively dull, and rather cheaper; the ports continue open for Barley to the end of the quarter. Beans, particularly new, are 1s. to 2s. per quarter lower. Boiling Pease are 2s., and Grey Pease are 1s. per qr. cheaper: the ports are closed for these articles.

Oats are here in abundance, and although no sales could be made last week, yet the demand to-day has been so limited, that to make progress 1s. to 2s. per quarter reduction has been submitted to, which, allowing for the difference in measure, makes Oats nearly 3s. per quarter cheaper during the last fortnight.

Price on board Ship as under.

Flour, per sack .....	55s. — 60s.
— Seconds .....	52s. — 54s.
— North Country ..	45s. — 50s.



Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from Dec. 26 to Dec. 31, both inclusive.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat..	5,417	Tares ....	555
Barley ..	8,370	Linseed ..	1,425
Malt....	9,220	Rapeseed ..	—
Oats ....	25,222	Brank ..	—
Beans ...	1,520	Mustard ..	—
Flour ....	12,826	Flax ....	—
Rye .....	—	Hemp ....	—
Pease.....	2,775	Seeds ...	—

Foreign. — Wheat, 170; Barley, 28,133; Oats, 4,225; and Beans, 325 qrs.

### HOPS.

Price per Cwt. in the Borough:

Monday, Jan. 2.—Hops are without alteration in price.

Maidstone, Dec. 31.—The Hop Trade continues in the same dull state as before.

Worcester, Dec. 28.—On Saturday, 14 pockets of New, and 20 of Old Hops, were weighed; prices of New, 13*l.* to 14*l.* Nothing doing.—The number of pockets of Hops weighed in Worcester Hop-Market, from Dec. 25, 1824, to Dec. 25, 1825:—New, 10,806; Old, 5,942.

Monday, Jan. 2.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were 4,022 firkins of Butter, and 1,548 bales of Bacon; and from foreign ports, 5,716 casks of Butter.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Jan. 2.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef .....	4	0	to	5 2
Mutton ...	3	10	—	5 2
Veal .....	5	4	—	6 2
Pork .....	5	0	—	6 0
Beasts ...	2,811		Sheep ..	17,520
Calves ...	136		Pigs ...	90

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef .....	3	4	to	4 4
Mutton ...	3	8	—	4 6
Veal ....	4	4	—	6 4
Pork .....	4	4	—	6 4

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead):

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef .....	3	2	to	4 8
Mutton ...	4	0	—	4 6
Veal .....	4	4	—	6 0
Pork .....	4	4	—	6 0

COAL MARKET, Dec. 30.

*Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.*

106 Newcastle..	41½	32 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> to 40 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i>
39½ Sunderland..	13½	30 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i> — 42 <i>s.</i> 0 <i>d.</i>

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4*lb.* Loaf is stated at 10*d.* by the full-priced Bakers.



## POTATOES.

## SPITALFIELDS, per Ton.

Ware .....	£3	0	to	5	10
Middlings.....	2	5	—	2	10
Chats .....	2	5	—	0	0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0	0
Onions 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d.	per bush.				

## BOROUGH, per Ton.

Ware .....	£3	10	to	5	0
Middlings.....	2	0	—	2	10
Chats .....	2	0	—	0	0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0	0

## HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay...70s. to 95s.

Straw...34s. to 35s.

Clover.. 84s. to 115s.

St. James's.—Hay.... 65s. to 105s.

Straw .. 36s. to 43s.

Clover.. 80s. to 110s.

Whitechapel.--Hay....70s. to 100s.

Straw...34s. to 40s.

Clover..90s. to 120s.

## COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

*The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.*

	Wheat.			Barley.			Oats.			Beans.			Pease.		
	s.	to	s. d.	s.	to	s. d.	s.	to	s. d.	s.	to	s. d.	s.	to	s. d.
Aylesbury .....	60	68	0	38	43	0	25	28	0	42	50	0	0	0	0
Banbury .....	56	64	0	36	42	0	27	32	0	46	54	0	0	0	0
Basingstoke ....	52	70	0	34	39	0	26	30	0	50	57	0	0	0	0
Bridport.....	60	66	0	38	40	0	27	0	0	52	0	0	0	0	0
Chelmsford.....	58	68	0	34	40	0	25	30	0	38	42	0	37	54	0
Derby .....	62	73	0	35	47	0	28	32	0	48	54	0	0	0	0
Devizes.....	52	72	0	35	44	6	20	30	0	48	56	0	0	0	0
Dorchester.....	50	66	0	34	40	0	23	28	0	46	54	0	0	0	0
Exeter.....	62	74	0	42	45	0	27	28	0	52	0	0	0	0	0
Eye .....	56	63	0	34	37	0	26	30	0	36	38	0	38	40	0
Guildford .....	58	70	0	35	41	0	28	35	0	42	51	0	48	52	0
Henley .....	64	75	0	35	46	0	24	30	0	46	52	0	40	54	0
Horncastle.....	55	60	0	32	38	0	20	24	0	40	50	0	43	45	0
Hungerford.....	56	72	0	32	42	0	23	32	0	44	60	0	0	0	0
Lewes .....	52	61	0	39	41	0	25	0	0	42	0	0	0	0	0
Newbury .....	53	75	0	32	38	0	22	33	0	46	52	0	46	0	0
Northampton....	59	64	0	38	42	0	24	28	0	46	49	0	48	0	0
Nottingham ....	66	0	0	41	0	0	27	0	0	48	0	0	0	0	0
Reading .....	60	78	0	34	46	0	21	32	0	49	52	0	47	53	0
Stamford.....	49	62	0	34	40	0	24	25	6	46	0	0	0	0	0
Stowmarket ....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Swansea .....	72	0	0	43	0	0	25	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Truro .....	67	0	0	37	0	0	29	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Uxbridge .....	56	80	0	34	43	0	26	31	0	46	50	0	50	52	0
Warminster.....	50	68	0	32	42	0	24	32	0	50	58	0	0	0	0
Winchester.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dalkeith* .....	28	32	0	25	29	0	16	21	0	19	21	0	17	20	0
Haddington* .....	25	31	6	24	30	0	16	21	0	19	22	0	19	21	0

\* Dalkeith and Haddington are given by the *boll*.—The Scotch *boll* for Wheat, Rye, Pease, and Beans, is three per cent. more than 4 bushels. The *boll* of Barley and Oats, is about 6 bushels Winchester, or as 6 to 8 compared with the English *quarter*.



*Liverpool, Dec. 27.*—The alarm, touching public confidence, yet existing in the country districts, produced an indescribable langour in the Corn trade throughout the past week; and at this day's market there was a very limited demand from necessitous buyers only, for Wheats, although at a decline of 3d. per 70 lbs. Flour was heavy sale, and 1s. per sack lower. Malt and Malting Barley, 3d. per bushel. Beans and Pease were each cheaper, the former 2s. per quarter, as were Oats, 1d. to 2d. per 45 lbs.

Imported into Liverpool, from the 20th to 26th December, 1825, inclusive:—Wheat, 4,875; Barley, 1,083; Oats, 2,456; Malt, 149; Beans, 250; and Pease, 155 quarters. Flour, 4,436 sacks, per 280 lbs. Oatmeal, 2,052 packs, per 240 lbs.

*Norwich, Dec. 31.*—Our supply of Wheat to-day was short, scarcely equal to the demand.—Red Wheat sold from 54s. to 58s.; White, to 61s.; The supply of Barley also, was not large for the season; prices 28s. to 37s.; Oats, 22s. to 28s.; Beans, 37s. to 40s.; Pease, 38s. to 41s.; Boilers to 53s. per qr.; and Flour, from 47s. to 48s. per sack.

*Bristol, Dec. 31.*—The sales of Corn, &c. at this place are very limited. Supplies of Barley good. Other kinds of Grain moderate. Present prices are about as follow:—Wheat, from 5s. 9d. to 8s. 9d.; Barley, 3s. 3d. to 5s. 3d.; Oats, 2s. 3d. to 3s. 1½d.; Beans, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 9d.; and Malt, 5s. 9d. to 8s. 3d. per bushel. Flour, Seconds, 32s. to 51s. per bag.

*Ipswich, Dec. 31.*—Our supply of Corn to-day was not very good, and prices fully equal to last week, as follow:—Wheat, 56s. to 63s.; Barley, 30s. to 38s.; Beans, 38s. to 40s.; and Pease, 42s. per qr.

*Wisbech, Dec. 31.*—There was a small show of Grain to-day, and such as was sold made about last week's prices.—Red Wheat, 50s. to 56s.; White ditto, 58s. to 60s.; Oats, 22s. to 26s.; Beans, 36s. to 40s., per qr.; and Grinding Barley, 12d. per stone.

*Wakefield, Dec. 30.*—The arrivals of Grain this week are more moderate than of late. At this season of the year, we have generally holiday markets; and the continued depression of the trade adds to the effect. Wheat must be noted 2s. to 3s. per qr. lower; and Barley sells very slowly, at a decline of 1s. to 2s. per qr. Oats and Shelling are also cheaper, and scarcely any inquiry for other articles.

*Malton, Dec. 31.*—Our Market for Grain continues in the same dull state it has been for some weeks past.—Wheat, 64s. to 68s. per qr., five stone per bushel; Barley, 36s. to 38s. 6d. per qr., to weigh 32 stone; Oats, 12d. to 12½d. per stone.

*Manchester, Dec. 31.*—We have again to notice a very dull market, and prices tending downwards, say Wheat 4d. to 6d., and Oats 2d. to 3d. per bushel lower. Malt and Flour may be noted 1s. to 2s. lower; but in fact, so little business has been done that prices can hardly be quoted.

*Newcastle-on-Tyne, Dec. 31.*—We had a good supply of Wheat from the farmers, and several vessels in from the North this morning, which, with the general dullness in the trade, caused a decline of 2s. per quarter from the prices of last week. Barley, both new and old, is 2s. per quarter cheaper, and very dull sale at that decline. We continue to get good supplies of Oats from the farmers, and prices to-day were as nearly as possible the same as last week.



## COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &amp;c.

*Norwich Castle Meadow*, Dec. 31.—Our market was very indifferently supplied with all kinds of Stock to-day; what few fat Beasts we had, sold at 8s. 6d. per stone of 14 lbs. Lean Scots, 4s. to 4s. 0d., when fat, those forward to 5s. 6d. Very few Short Horns shown, and those remained unsold.

*Horncastle*, Dec. 31.—Beef, 7s. to 8s. per stone of 14 lbs.; Mutton, 6d. to 7d.; Pork, 6d. to 7½d.; and Veal, 8d. to 9d. per lb.

*Bristol*, Dec. 29.—Beef from 6d. to 7d.; Mutton, 6d. to 6½d.; and Pork, 5½d. to 6d. per lb. sinking offal.

*Manchester*, Dec. 28.—We have this day a tolerable supply of Cattle, which meet a heavy sale, at a reduction in prices. In Sheep we had a small supply, and the demand limited, which went off at prices nearly as the last week.—Beef, 5½d. to 6½d.; Mutton, 6d. to 7½d.; Veal, 7d. to 3½d.; and Pork, 5½d. to 6½d. per lb., sinking offal.

*Morpeth Market*, on Wednesday, was well supplied with both Cattle and Sheep: there being few buyers, they met with dull sale: prices much the same. Beef, from 6s. 3d. to 7s. 6d.; and Mutton, 6s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. per stone, sinking offal.

## AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of England and Wales, for the Week ended December 24, 1825.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London*	65	8	42	9	29	7
Essex	64	8	42	2	27	7
Kent	64	10	38	2	27	0
Sussex	59	10	40	11	26	6
Suffolk	60	5	38	10	29	0
Cambridgeshire	59	9	40	9	24	4
Norfolk	60	4	37	10	27	8
Lincolnshire	62	8	41	3	22	6
Yorkshire	62	6	40	8	23	6
Durham	62	10	40	4	26	10
Northumberland	60	3	37	7	26	0
Cumberland	63	6	37	6	24	5
Westmoreland	66	8	33	4	25	1
Lancashire	63	10	42	8	25	5
Cheshire	66	3	50	2	24	9
Gloucestershire	69	9	46	7	29	4
Somersetshire	69	0	43	6	29	0
Monmouthshire	69	9	48	6	29	8
Devonshire	65	6	40	2	25	0
Cornwall	65	5	37	8	27	2
Dorsetshire	64	0	39	3	26	10
Hampshire	61	3	41	0	25	8
North Wales	66	5	40	0	21	7
South Wales	60	6	37	9	21	4

\* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.